

## TO BE NOTIFIED SEPARATELY.

### PARKER AND DAVIS SETTLE THAT POINT AT ROSEMOUNT.

The Judge Welcomes His Running Mate to Esopus—Candidates' First Meeting—They Discuss Chairmanship With Campau and Mack—All Want German.

Esopus, N. Y., July 20.—Judge Parker met his running mate this afternoon. To say that he and the grand young octogenarian from West Virginia were delighted to be acquainted may be oversteering on the verbal prerogatives of Sagamore Hill. But it is quite true.

Not only did the candidates chat and pose for photographs, but they settled a question that has been agitating Democratic breasts for days. When Judge Parker came out on the veranda late in the afternoon to escort Henry Gasaway Davis to the railroad station he said to the newspaper men:

"We agreed to-day that the notifications shall be in one newspaper. There will be no cause for jealousy in West Virginia and only one star in the notification ceremony at Rosemount, for it is there that Judge Parker will be notified of his nomination for President. It is not certain that Mr. Davis will be notified at Elkins. That is a matter for him to decide, and he may choose some more central point.

The candidates probably will be notified on the same day, but the date has not been settled and may not be fixed upon for a week. The announcement of the date will come from here.

Ex-Senator Davis arrived at 12:17 P. M. With him were his secretary, C. M. Hendley, and two national committeemen, Norman E. Mack of New York and Daniel J. Campau of Michigan. Judge Parker's wagonette was waiting at the station and beside it stood the Judge's secretary, Arthur McCandless, and his son-in-law, the Rev. Charles Mercer Hall. Mr. Mack, Mr. Campau and Mr. Davis stepped out of the drawing room car in the order named. Mr. Hall greeted Mr. Mack, who introduced Mr. Davis and Mr. Campau to the clergyman and Mr. McCandless.

Now came a stampede of fiery photographers not to be denied. Mr. Mack saw the look in their eyes and said to Mr. Davis: "You had better surrender. The candidate for Vice-President took the situation with good heart and stood his ground, while the clicking of the shutters made a din louder than the noise of the carpenters at work on the new station."

At last the plates and films gave out, and the visitors and the reception committee got into the wagonette and started over the hills to Rosemount.

Judge Parker came out, having discarded his favorite garb of white for more formal clothes. He greeted Mr. Mack, who presented Mr. Davis. The nominees shook hands warmly, but spoke only for an instant. Mrs. Parker came out of the house and the visitors were presented. The advance guard photographer started to get within range, but Judge Parker waved him away and he had to do his snapping from a distance.

Mr. Mack and Mr. Campau went indoors with Judge Parker and Mrs. Hall and Judge Parker and Mr. Davis were left alone on the veranda save for the score of photographers, more or less belated, who came trooping up the path and tried to get in their clicks. Seeing that the heads of the ticket wanted to have a quiet talk Mr. Mack and Mr. Campau made a tour of the farm under the guidance of Judge Parker's brother. When they returned it was time for luncheon, and the candidates went into the house.

After luncheon Judge Parker and Mr. Davis consented to pose for any one photographer just as Col. Roosevelt and Senator Fairbanks posed at Sagamore Hill. Chairs were placed under the trees at the north of the house and the nominees sat side by side and looked pleasant. The news of the pending fight and the New York photographs turned out with a rage as he saw his less privileged rivals come snooping across the lawn like coyotes in scent of beef.

In vain his assistants danced about to obscure the view of the butters-in. The snaphooters could focus more quickly than their favored rival and they took a dozen pictures before his work was done. The candidates appeared oblivious to the sport.

Then came another conference between the candidates, and Mr. Mack and Mr. Campau took one of the Judge's carriages and went for a drive to see Mr. Sheehan's home. Atwood. Mr. and Mrs. Sheehan were in New York.

Mr. Campau did not return to Rosemount. He went to Highland and thence by ferry to Poughkeepsie to get a train for Detroit. Mr. Davis returned about 2 o'clock and had a talk with Judge Parker.

At 5:30 P. M. it was time for Mr. Davis and Mr. Mack to start for the station. Mr. Davis beamed as he came out on the veranda with Judge Parker. They had settled on separate notifications, and the Judge announced it.

Some one complimented Mr. Davis on his youthful appearance.

"I don't feel my age," he said as he sprang into the wagonette. "Judge Parker has made me feel like a boy."

The Judge followed Mr. Davis into the vehicle, and Mr. Davis asked whether he was going to take him to West Virginia.

"No," said Mr. Davis. "But he will go some day soon." So it is supposed that the Judge is going to repay the visit.

All Esopus was at its doors when the two candidates drove down to the station. Even the pickered in Rush's pond, alias Lake George, jumped up to see the sight. While waiting for the train Judge Parker and Mr. Davis walked up and down conversing. The crew of the train were all smiles as Mr. Davis, after shaking hands with Judge Parker and hoping he would see him soon, got aboard with Mr. Mack and Mr. Hendley. Judge Parker returned to Rosemount alone.

He was in fine spirits, for he had seen his teammate and found him strong and sprightly.

National Committeemen Mack and Campau were asked what they thought about the chairmanship of the committee.

"Do you think there is any chance of Senator Gorman becoming chairman?" was the question put to Mr. Campau.

"Yes," he said quickly. "I think it will be either Gorman or Sheehan. Mr. Mack said he thought Senator Gorman was the most likely choice. He knew that Mr. Sheehan's health was such that he did not feel equal to the work that the chairman must face. It was suggested to him that

## PARKER ON THE SAPPHIRE.

Has Dinner Afloat With Justice Morgan J. O'Brien and John B. McDonald.

Esopus, July 20.—The yacht Sapphire, owned by John Pierce, the New York contractor, anchored off Rosemount about 6 o'clock to-night. On board were John B. McDonald, the subway contractor, and Justice Morgan J. O'Brien of the Supreme Court. A sailor rowed ashore with an invitation to Judge Parker and his brother Fred to dine aboard the Sapphire. Both accepted, going to the yacht in the Judge's launch, the Nobe. They were still on the Sapphire at 11 o'clock to-night.

A rumor got abroad that either David B. Hill or August Belmont was on the yacht and that the dinner was planned for a secret meeting. This was denied at Rosemount, it being stated that only the four named were present.

On the night of Judge Parker's famous telegram to the St. Louis convention the Sapphire came to Rosemount with Mr. McDonald and Justice Hatch on board. They were guests of Judge Parker for several hours.

## JUSTICE WALLOPS LAWYER.

Leaves the Bench to Administer a Severe Physical Rebuke.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 20.—Justice Ezekiah Hand to-day asserted his disputed right to sit in a case in which Lawyer V. W. Nash, Jr., appeared, by administering a severe thrashing to the young lawyer, who was out on the neck and has several bruises on the leg. Only with difficulty was he able to leave the court.

There had been bad blood between the lawyer and the justice for some time because of a case which was tried in another court in which the Justice was the defendant and the lawyer appeared for the plaintiff.

To-day Mr. Nash, who represented a client who was tried before Justice Hand, objected to a decision and questioned the right of the latter to sit, anyway. After some argument by assistant Justice Hand arose and ordered Mr. Nash to leave the court. Just the latter was offering an appeal from his decision.

"I want you to get out of this court and never come here again," said the Justice, "and I want you to get out of here damn quick."

Mr. Nash did not move instantly and Justice Hand, leaving the bench, grabbed the young barrister and attempted to eject him forcibly. They scuffled and went down on the floor about and punching each other. Finally W. G. DeMossa jumped in and separated the Justice and the lawyer. Mr. Nash then left the courtroom and the Justice returned to the bench none the worse for the fight.

This afternoon Mr. Nash communicated with Gov. Murphy, asking him to appoint a commission to investigate the affair with a view to having Justice Hand's commission revoked.

## GAMBLERS RULE THE TOWN.

Bonesteel, S. D., Calls for Troops—Policemen Beaten in the Streets.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., July 20.—A despatch this afternoon from Bonesteel, S. D., the center of the registration for the Rosemount race, says that the town is being run by gamblers. The town board to-day acknowledged the absolute helplessness of the municipal authorities to deal with the gamblers who have taken complete possession of the town.

The trouble began when the town board tried to economize by installing a local man as chief of police in place of James Newell, chief of police at Sioux City, who has preserved order.

The publicity of gambling has given the town bad advertising, keeping away the crowds that were expected to register there for the reservation opening. So the town board decided to run the gamblers off the streets.

The new chief was then confronted with the task of driving from the streets gamblers who had paid for the town for the privilege of running games in the streets. Marshal McDermott started by objecting to a three shell game.

He tried to run it out and drew a gun, but he was disarmed in a jiffy and driven away. Then the gamblers, confidence men and gamblers began to riot. They held up every policeman who showed himself and robbed him of star and club and even of valuables and ended by pummeling him.

## TEXTILE WORKERS TO STRIKE.

Fall River, Fearing Loss Labor War, Gives Up Anniversary Celebration.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 20.—The most important meetings of textile labor unions held in this city in many years were those to-night. Five unions met to consider the decision of the manufacturers to reduce wages and three of them voted to strike Monday. They were the weavers, slasher tenders and the loom fixers. The spinners and the carders voted to remain at work under the reduced wage schedule. This means that all of the mills will be closed Monday and that there will be a fight to the finish between the manufacturers and 30,000 operatives.

The observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of the city was called off to-night at a meeting of the Aldermanic committee appointed to arrange for the event. It was decided that the business outlook is so bad that the money appropriated for the celebration ought not to be spent for that purpose.

## ARMOR FOR AUTO DRIVERS.

Negroes Dressed in Stage Tinsars Seek Magistrate's Cornell.

Two dealers in imported automobiles managed a bit of horseplay yesterday, intended to be at the expense of Magistrate Cornell. Two negro automobile drivers were taken to a costume and rigged out in suits of stage armor. Then, each in a big French touring car, they set out for the Essex Market court. On the sides of the cars were signs reading:

"We are friends of Magistrate Cornell. Please don't shoot."

Going through Christie street the suits of mail were an invitation to the small boys and he hailed them with sticks and stones. The stage tinsars were not impervious to these salutes, but no serious damage was done.

It was the intention of the originators of the scheme to call on Justice Cornell and ask him if he approved of the armor for chauffeurs' livery, since he recommended the shooting of automobiles. When the party reached the court room, however, Magistrate Cornell had gone.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

Arrived at Moscow, Trinidad, July 19.

Insist upon having Burnett's Vanilla—Ad.

## QUICK GIRL FOILS BURGLARS.

THEY HAD A BUGGY WAITING, BUT GOT NO BOOTY.

Had All Mrs. Schmidt's Valuables Packed When Sister Saw Shadles Rained and Made Man Drop Bundles—Cop Off Duty Let Man With Bloody Hand Slip by Him.

Two spy-burglars, with the aid of an accomplice and a horse and buggy, escaped last night after attempting to rob the home of Mrs. Carl Schmidt, on the top floor of 1084 Dawson street, in the Bronx. Mrs. Schmidt's husband, who was interested in Canadian gold and silver mines, committed suicide about a week ago, and it is supposed that stories that he had left considerable money attracted the burglars.

Mrs. Schmidt is in the country, and the apartments in which she and her husband lived have been closed. Her sister, Miss Adeline Beyrodt, was sitting on the stoop of her home, across the street, when she saw the curiously lighted car.

The burglars, she thought something was wrong and called her father, J. L. Beyrodt. He told her to investigate.

She walked up through the house, and at the fourth floor she met a man carrying two big bundles. She is an athletic girl and she grabbed him. He dropped the bundles, pushed her aside and ran downstairs. The door to James Robinson's room, on the third floor, was open, and the man rushed in. He ran through the apartments and climbed down the fire escape to the second floor. From there he jumped to the porch of the home of Edward Davis, next door, and thence to the ground. He landed in a flower bed, and a trail of blood which he left behind showed that he cut his hand on one of the flower pots.

It didn't take the burglar long to get to the street, but all this time Mrs. Schmidt was screaming and the occupants of the house turned out and so did the neighbors.

Policeman Pasaut is one of the neighbors, and he came running from his home to meet a man with a bloody hand running in the opposite direction.

"Can I help you?" asked Pasaut. "No, thanks," said the runner, "I'm all right."

The policeman didn't wait to stop the man. Before Pasaut got to the Schmidt apartment, Miss Beyrodt and the others who had preceded him had discovered a man hiding in the kitchen. He knocked over everybody who tried to stop him and shinned down the back fire escape to the second floor. He dropped the rest of the distance, scampered around to the front of the house and loped up Dawson street to Prospect avenue, which is the next corner.

He wasn't much behind the burglar with the bloody hand. The two jumped into a buggy that was waiting and a third man drove them as fast as he could up Dawson street.

Policeman Pasaut, who started down stairs to head off the second burglar, having let the first get away from him, came out of the house just as the buggy got a good start. John Link was a butcher's shop a few doors away, and his wagon was standing in front of it. Pasaut jumped into the wagon and, with Link and a man named Fred Allen, started after the burglar. The burglar had a horse that could sprint, however, and they lost the meat wagon with the pursuers after a half mile race.

Pasaut then returned and consoled himself by asking the Morrisania and Tremont police to hunt for the trio on the description he gave of the buggy and burglars. An examination of the Schmidt flat showed that everything of value had been packed up to be carried away.

## GIRL'S FATAL JUMP FROM ROOF.

Elizabeth Gonnell, Despondent From Illness, Bade Companions Farewell.

In a fit of insanity due to constant illness, Elizabeth Gonnell, the thirteen-year-old daughter of J. D. Gonnell, jumped from the roof of the five story apartment house at 2161 Seventh avenue, late yesterday afternoon, sustaining injuries which caused death a few minutes later.

The family occupied an apartment on the third floor of the building. They were just about to sit down to dinner when Mr. Gonnell heard a scream and an instant later a crash in the rear yard. Running down stairs he was the first to arrive at the side of his daughter. She was still breathing, and he picked her up and carried her upstairs. Dr. P. Schoonmaker was summoned to the house, but he found the girl dying. Her skull was fractured and her left arm broken.

It was rumored about the neighborhood that the girl was soon to have been married and that a lovers' quarrel was responsible for her suicide; but Dr. J. M. F. Esqui, the family physician, said there was no truth in the story. He said that the girl for a long time had been suffering from gastritis and had become despondent, believing that she would never be well.

People in the neighborhood say she must have contemplated suicide for some time, as she had hidden farewell to some of her companions.

Mr. Gonnell brought his family here from South America several years ago and embarked in business under the firm name of Gonnell & Pons at 108 Fulton street.

## JUDGE UPTON NUIR DROWNED.

Youngest Judge on the Louisville Bench Has Heart Failure at Cape May.

CAPE MAY, N. J., July 20.—Judge Upton Muir of Louisville, Ky., was drowned in the surf here at noon to-day. He was not in deep water and it is believed that heart failure caused him to fall and robbed him of the power to arise.

Judge Muir had been here two weeks. Recently he began a six year term as a judge of the courts of Kentucky. He is survived by a widow and two children.

The body will be taken to Louisville for interment. Judge Muir was popular here and this was his second season at Cape May.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 20.—Judge Upton Muir, who was drowned at Cape May to-day, was the youngest judge on the Louisville bench. He was a son of ex-Judge P. B. Muir, the legal adviser of the Catholic Church in Kentucky, and was born in Louisville on Dec. 20, 1863.

Judge Muir was graduated from the University of Virginia and in 1902, while serving as president of the board of councilmen, he was appointed a judge of the Circuit Court, Common Pleas Division. Last year he was elected for a six year term.

Judge Muir married Miss Thelma Harrison of Charlottesville, and was brother-in-law of John Watts Kearney of New York.

Latest Marine Intelligence.

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## MAY BE A STEAMER AFIRE.

Heavy Column of Smoke Seen 30 Miles East of Eastport, L. I.

EASTPORT, L. I., July 20.—People in this locality are intensely interested to-night in what is believed to be a large ocean steamer on fire about thirty miles out at sea. Attention was first attracted to her about 8 o'clock this afternoon by great volumes of smoke. She was too distant to discern the outline with the unaided eye, but through a powerful glass, leveled from a high position, the shape of a large steamer was vaguely apparent. A high northwest wind blew from the coast, and the vessel since being first sighted has been drifting out to sea, thereby creating the belief that the crew either has abandoned her or is unable to direct her course.

One of the South Beach life savers at Quogue noticed several vessels moving between the beach and the steamer this afternoon. They continued on their course in spite of a possible need of help.

A vigilant watch is being maintained along the coast to-night in the hope that some of the crew or passengers of the vessel may reach the shore in the lifeboats.

FIRE ISLAND, L. I., July 10.—A heavy cloud of smoke was visible between sixteen and twenty miles off shore, southeast of Fire Island Light, this afternoon. No vessel was visible, but the column rose from one point for about five hours. The tank steamer Eclair, bound in for New York, passed this point, but did not slow down or investigate. It is thought possible that the smoke may have come from a steamer which lay to for repairs.

## FUNERAL FOR HIS ARM.

Policeman's Son Lost It in Central Railroad Yard—Regular Permit Issued.

JAMES J. WALSH, Jr., the son of a policeman attached to the Children's Court, had his arm cut off by a freight train running over it in the New York Central railroad yards at 156th street and Sheridan avenue on Tuesday night. The boy's family refuse to say what he was doing in the yard. According to the police, Walsh was asleep on the track.

He was taken to the Lebanon Hospital, and his father called there yesterday. He said that he would have a funeral for the arm. He had it sent to an undertaker's shop and put in a small coffin. Coroner Berry issued a permit for the burial of the arm. The permit was made out in regular form, with "traumatic amputation" as the cause of death.

Policeman Walsh said that he hoped his son would be able to leave the hospital to attend the funeral on Monday or Tuesday.

## OFF BRIDGE WITH PRISONERS.

Sheriff Attacked by Two Negroes—They're Able to Make Their Escape.

MOBILE, Ala., July 20.—Deputy Sheriff William Fields of Lamar county, Miss., who left Seminary yesterday with two negroes who are wanted in Lamar county for theft, was crossing Bowie bridge, about nine miles south of this place, on his return when he was pulled by the negroes from his horse.

They disarmed the Sheriff and hit him over the head with his own pistol. During the struggle the combatants fell from the bridge to the ground, about thirty feet below. The negroes were able to get away. The fight lasted five or ten minutes. As soon as the news reached Seminary Deputy Sheriff and J. L. Lott left with a posse of men for the scene, while several other possees were started in different directions to hunt the negroes down.

Sheriff Fields was so badly beaten that his death is expected.

## BIG METEOR LANDS OUT WEST.

Estimated to Weigh Three Tons—Lit Up the City of St. Paul.

KENTON, Minn., July 20.—What is supposed to be a large meteor struck the earth between Kenton and Randolph at 12:43 this morning. It fell in a straight downward course, accompanied by a light of great intensity, followed several seconds later by a heavy explosive report, causing the ground to tremble violently. It was visible twenty miles distant.

An investigation party who immediately went out discovered the meteor imbedded in thirty feet of earth, sizzling and steaming so that they could not approach it. They estimated its weight at three tons. It is thought here to be the largest ever known.

## LEFT BABY WITH LITTLE GIRL.

Lizzie Fox's Battery Park Adventure—Police Seek Brunette Woman.

NINE-year-old Lizzie Fox of 22 Rector street was sitting in Battery Park yesterday evening about 6 o'clock when a well dressed woman of 25 came up to her and asked her to leave her baby for a moment.

"Sure," said Lizzie, obligingly. The baby is a babe about a month old, neatly dressed in a plain slip with a white collar and a white silk bonnet.

An hour passed and the woman failed to appear. At the end of the second hour, when there was still no owner for the baby Lizzie Fox, weeping, sought out Policeman Pat Hunt and told him. He took the children to the Church street station, and there Mrs. Macanally sent out a general alarm for the mother, who is a brunette, clad in a brown skirt with an open jacket. The baby was sent to Bellevue.

## LAST RITES BESIDE TRAIN.

Priest on Board Ministered to Man Fatally Hurt by Chicago Limited.

While Theodore Leibold, an iron worker, lay fatally injured alongside the Chicago Limited of the New York Central yesterday afternoon, near the Central bridge, an unknown priest who was on the train administered the last rites. Nearly every passenger stood about with head uncovered.

Leibold was employed by the Pennsylvania Steel Company, and, carrying his tools, was leaving the Central bridge when the fatal struck him and threw him twenty feet in the air.

The dying man was taken aboard the train, which ran at top speed to the 125th street station, where he was taken into a Harlem Hospital ambulance. His home was at 702 Metropolitan avenue, Brooklyn.

## RACING SHELL STRUCK A LOG.

Connolly's Feet Were Strapped to Boat and He Was Nearly Drowned.

While training on the Hudson River off 116th street last night, Stephen Connolly of the Hudson Boat Club had a narrow escape from drowning. Connolly is to compete in the New York Bay Regatta, to be held on the Harlem River, Saturday afternoon.

The shell he was rowing struck a log and was upset. Connolly was unable to swim because his ankles were strapped to the bottom of the shell. His cries were heard by two members of the boat club, who put out in a launch.

Connolly was brought back to the club float semi-conscious. He revived in a short time.

## BIRDSHOT IN BOY'S FACE.

Boy Was Playing in Yard Behind His Home—No Report Heard.

BENJAMIN LEVY, 8 years old, was playing in the rear yard of his home at 165 East Fourth street yesterday when his mother suddenly heard him cry out and saw him fall. She ran to him and saw that his face was filled with birdshot. A doctor from Bellevue attended him.

No report was heard and the police are at a loss to know where the shot came from. It is thought that it may have been fired from an air gun.

## SCRUB WOMAN HAD \$3,000 RING.

FOUND IT IN WALDORF—IT HAD BEEN STOLEN FROM A GUEST.

Detectors Have Been Searching for Mrs. McIntosh's Jewelry Since May 29—Woman Held Ring for \$25—Neither She Nor Buyer Guessed Its Great Value.

The arrest yesterday of Mrs. Nellie Quinlan, a scrub woman, brought out the news that there had been a jewel robbery in the Waldorf-Astoria on May 29. Mrs. Quinlan is 60 years old. She was arrested in the Hotel Plaza, where she went to work a few weeks ago after leaving the Waldorf. She is held as a suspicious person because she had knowledge of a \$3,000 emerald and diamond ring which, it is alleged, was stolen, with considerable other jewelry, from the apartments of Mrs. Charles L. McIntosh of Milwaukee, Wis.

Detective Sergeants Barry and Brennan learned yesterday that Mrs. Quinlan had in her possession recently a very valuable ring. They located her and asked what she had done with it. She confessed that she had found a ring in the Waldorf and had not turned it over to the management. According to her story she was scrubbing on the tenth floor about the day of the robbery when she found a little roll of paper. She picked it up and found the ring inside. The robbery occurred on the fourth floor.

Mrs. Quinlan took the ring home with her. She knew it was of great value, and she says that at the suggestion of a friend she stored it away and said nothing about it. A week ago she took the ring from its hiding place and offered to sell it to a Mrs. Wagner of 337 First avenue, with whom she sometimes boards. Mrs. Wagner offered her \$25 for the ring and she accepted the offer, taking \$5 on account. Mrs. Wagner then took possession of the ring.

The detectives next looked up Mrs. Wagner. She had the ring and verified Mrs. Quinlan's story. Mrs. Wagner gave it up without a murmur. The detectives are sure it is part of the jewelry they are searching for, as they have a drawing of each piece stolen. The recovered ring was the most valuable piece in the lot.

Mrs. Quinlan could not throw any light on the other missing jewelry. She was cross-examined at great length by the police, but she told only one story. The police are inclined to believe it is the truth. Just how much jewelry was stolen the detectives would not tell. At the Waldorf the management denied there had been any robbery there last May. Mrs. McIntosh, who lost the jewelry, has been living at the hotel since the robbery, but she left town a few days ago and went to Providence.

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## KILLED ON ARMY RIFLE RANGE.

Sergeant Struck in the Head by a Deflected Bullet at Fort Wright.

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 20.—Sergeant Benjamin Snyder, Second Company, U. S. A., Coast Artillery, stationed at Fort Wright, Fisher's Island, died early this evening from a bullet wound.

Sergeant Snyder had charge of the targets and markers while small arms practice was in progress about 3 o'clock. He stepped behind the barrier attentively watching the dial when a .30-calibre bullet fired from a Krag-Jorgensen gun, deflected on the slide and pierced his skull.

## "SLIDE FOR LIFE" MAN HURT.

Lands on "Shoot the Chutes" and Is Hit by a Boat—Leg Broken.

MELVIN B. HOWARD, who does a "thriller" at Dreamland every afternoon and evening will not be seen again in public for some time at least. Howard's stunt is to slide down a wire, holding on with his teeth from the top of the centre tower in Dreamland to the top of the shoot the chutes.

There is a net at the top of the chutes, and yesterday evening he struck with so much force that he lost his grip on the wire and bounded over to the chute. A car loaded with passengers shunted him down the chute and he landed in the lake. A couple of boatmen fished him out and he was sent to